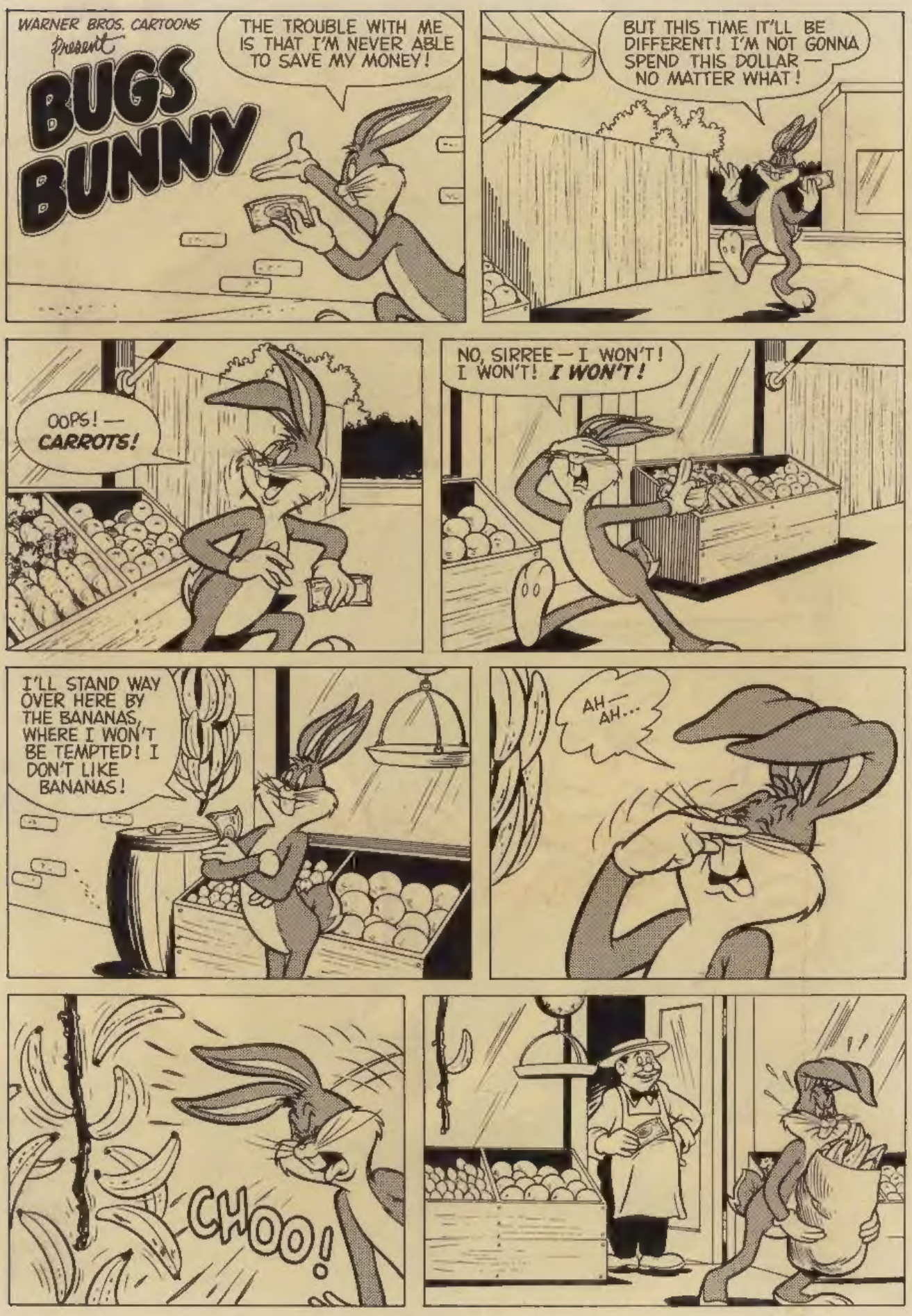
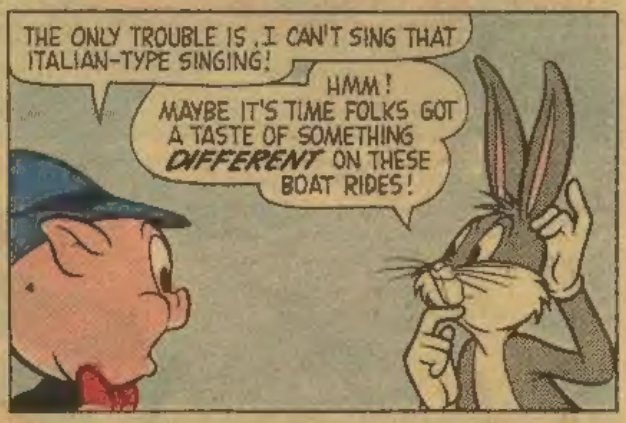
DELL
FEBRUARY 10¢
LOONEY TUNES


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
Present
BUGS BUNNY
THE TROUBLE WITH ME IS THAT I'M NEVER ABLE TO SAVE MY MONEY!
BUT THIS TIME IT'LL BE DIFFERENT! I'M NOT GONNA SPEND THIS DOLLAR — NO MATTER WHAT!
OOPS! — CARROTS!
NO, SIRREE — I WON'T! I WON'T! I WON'T!
I'LL STAND WAY OVER HERE BY THE BANANAS, WHERE I WON'T BE TEMPTED! I DON'T LIKE BANANAS!
AH— AH...
CHOO!

BEE MARTIN
236 [illegible] STREET

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
HEY, PORKY...WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE TOURISTS... HOW COME THE GONDOLIER ROUTINE?
BECAUSE WE CAN'T BE TOURISTS MUCH LONGER, BUGS... UNLESS WE EARN SOME MONEY FOR OUR HOTEL BILL AND OUR FARE BACK HOME!

I WAS JUST LUCKY SIGNOR ANGLIO NEEDED A TEMPORARY GONDOLIER!
WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE IN GOOD SINGING VOICE, PAL! THAT'S WHAT GETS THE CUSTOMERS!


THE ONLY TROUBLE IS, I CAN'T SING THAT ITALIAN-TYPE SINGING!
HMM! MAYBE IT'S TIME FOLKS GOT A TASTE OF SOMETHING DIFFERENT ON THESE BOAT RIDES!

YAHOO! THIS IS THE GOOD OL' UNIFORM FOR THAT CERTAIN KIND OF MUSIC THESE VENICE GONDOLIERS HAVEN'T EVEN TRIED YET!
LET ME TAKE OVER, CHUM!
A COWBOY OUTFIT!?

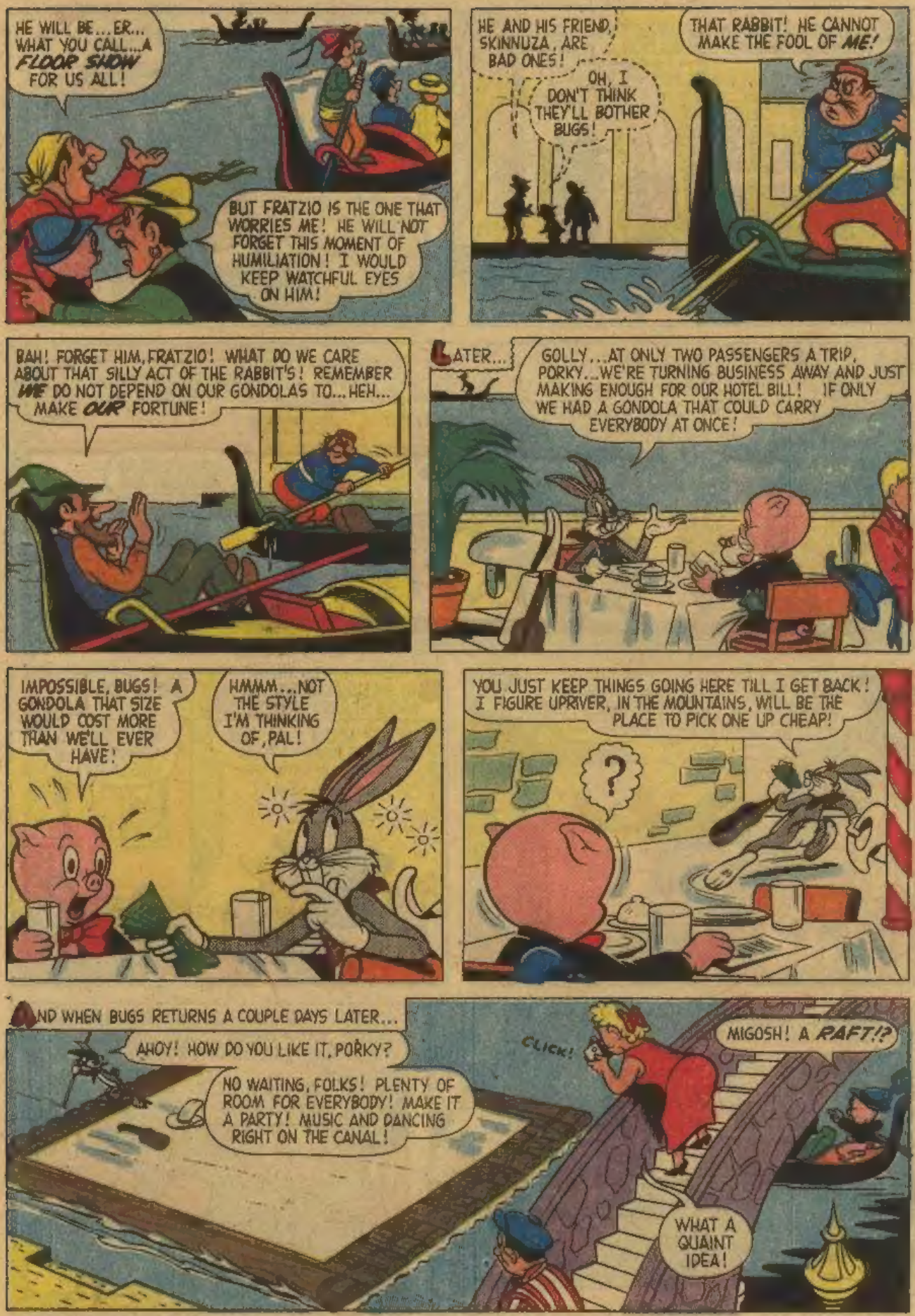
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 76 Ninth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.
LOONEY TUNES, No. 196, February, 1958. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Chicago advertising office, 221 No. La Salle Street, Chicago 1, Ill. Re-entered as second-class matter June 9, 1955, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in the U.S.A. and Canada $1.20 per year; foreign subscriptions $2.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1957, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world.

This periodical is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be disposed of by way of trade except at the full retail price; nor in a mutilated condition; nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label

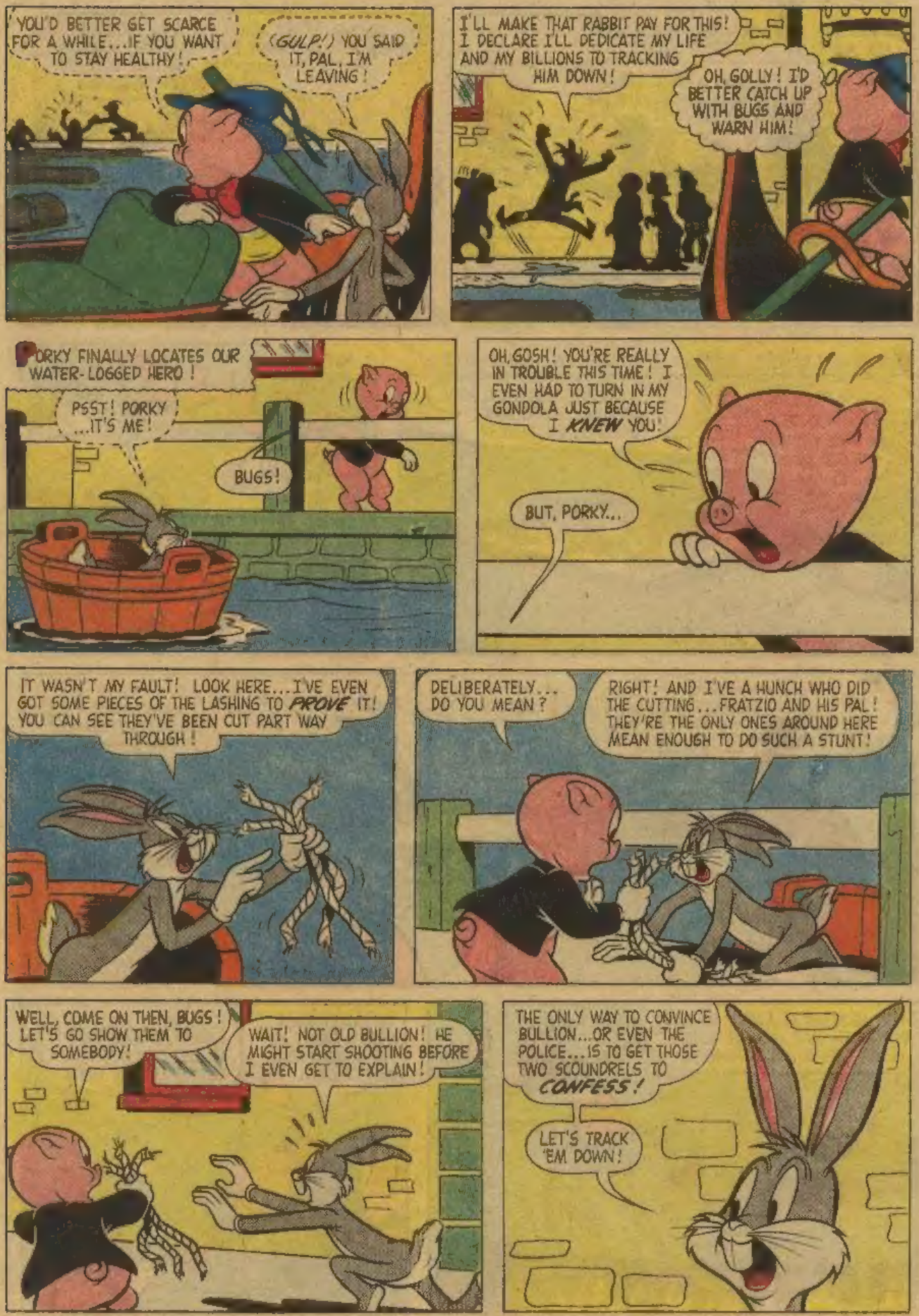
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

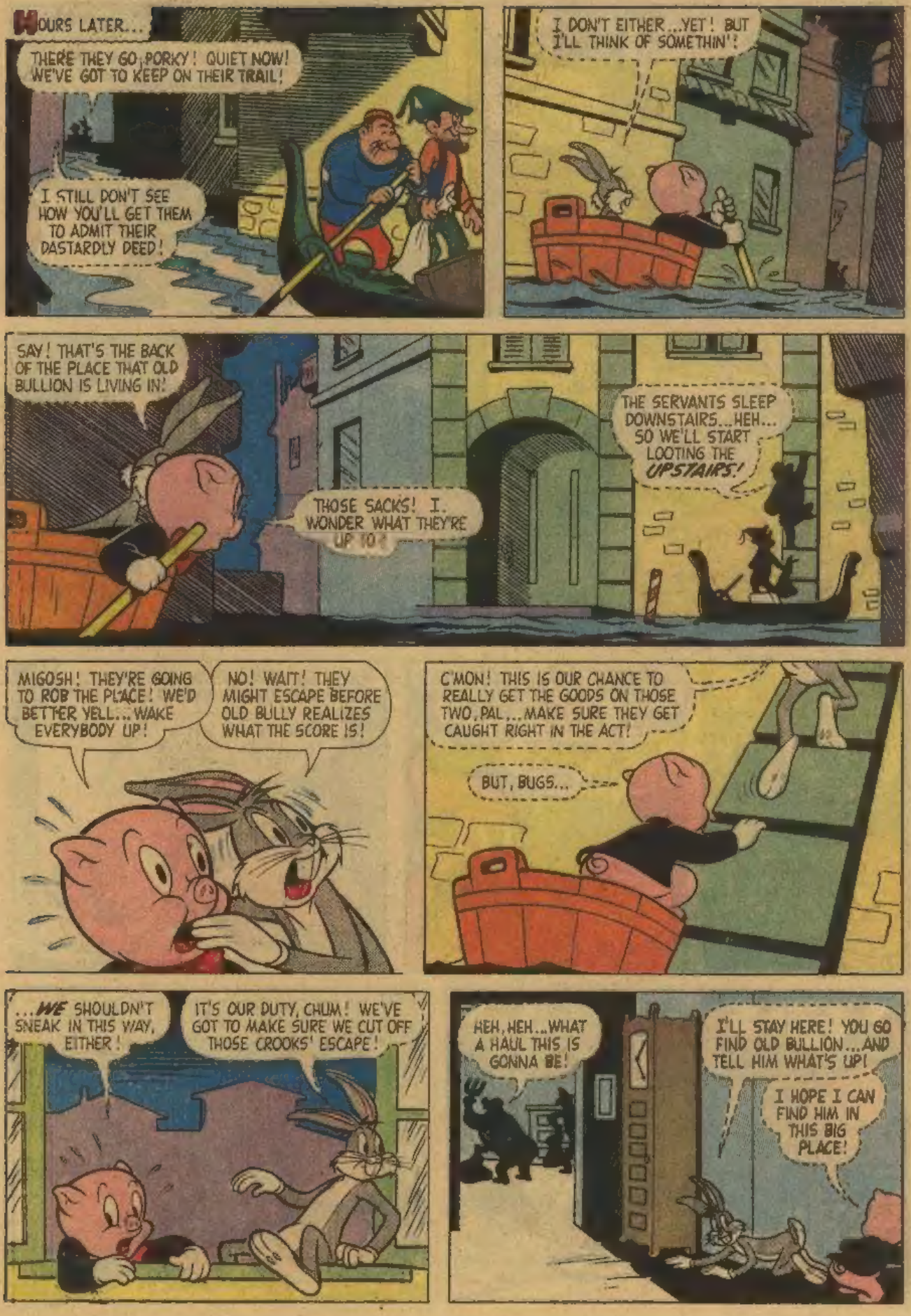
O-O-O-OH, MY DARLING... OH, MY DARLING... OH, MY DAR-R-R-LING CLEMENTINE!
SHE WAS A MINER... FORTY-NINER... AND HER SHOO-O-ES WERE NUMBER NINE!
NOW THERE'S SINGING I CAN UNDERSTAND, MABEL!
YES! LET'S TAKE A RIDE, DEAR!
GIT ALONG, LITTLE DOGIES! YOU KNOW WYOMING WILL BE YOUR NEW HOME...
BY GEORGE! I FEEL RIGHT AT HOME WITH THIS ONE! HE SINGS ALMOST AS BAD AS I DO!
HMM! IF THAT TYPE OF HOWLING GETS CUSTOMERS, I WILL HOWL, TOO!
O-O-OH... GIT ALONG LITTLE PUPPIES...
YEOW! WHAT'S THAT? AN ECHO?
SPLASH!
PLURK!
HAHA! NO, SIGNOR BUNNY! IT IS JUST FRATZIO! HE CALLS PUPPIES... HEH... AND GETS GUPPIES!
HA, HA! GOOD SHOT, RABBIT!
IT IS TIME SOMEBODY PUT ONE OVER ON THAT DOUBLE-DEALING FRATZIO!
HE IS THE BLACK SHEEP OF ALL GONDOLIERS!
THEN YOU FELLOWS DON'T MIND A LITTLE... ER... COMPETITION?
COMPETITION? HOHO... LOOK! ALREADY THE FUNNY BUNNY GONDOLIER IS DRAWING EXTRA BUSINESS TO THE CANALS!


HE WILL BE...ER... WHAT YOU CALL...A FLOOR SHOW FOR US ALL!
BUT FRATZIO IS THE ONE THAT WORRIES ME! HE WILL NOT FORGET THIS MOMENT OF HUMILIATION! I WOULD KEEP WATCHFUL EYES ON HIM!
HE AND HIS FRIEND, SKINNUZA, ARE BAD ONES!
OH, I DON'T THINK THEY'LL BOTHER BUGS!
THAT RABBIT! HE CANNOT MAKE THE FOOL OF ME!
BAH! FORGET HIM, FRATZIO! WHAT DO WE CARE ABOUT THAT SILLY ACT OF THE RABBIT'S! REMEMBER WE DO NOT DEPEND ON OUR GONDOLAS TO...HEH... MAKE OUR FORTUNE!
LATER...
GOLLY...AT ONLY TWO PASSENGERS A TRIP, PORKY...WE'RE TURNING BUSINESS AWAY AND JUST MAKING ENOUGH FOR OUR HOTEL BILL! IF ONLY WE HAD A GONDOLA THAT COULD CARRY EVERYBODY AT ONCE!
IMPOSSIBLE, BUGS! A GONDOLA THAT SIZE WOULD COST MORE THAN WE'LL EVER HAVE!
HMMM...NOT THE STYLE I'M THINKING OF, PAL!
YOU JUST KEEP THINGS GOING HERE TILL I GET BACK! I FIGURE UPRIVER, IN THE MOUNTAINS, WILL BE THE PLACE TO PICK ONE UP CHEAP!
?
AND WHEN BUGS RETURNS A COUPLE DAYS LATER...
AHOY! HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, PORKY?
NO WAITING, FOLKS! PLENTY OF ROOM FOR EVERYBODY! MAKE IT A PARTY! MUSIC AND DANCING RIGHT ON THE CANAL!
CLICK!
MIGOSH! A RAFT!?
WHAT A QUAINT IDEA!

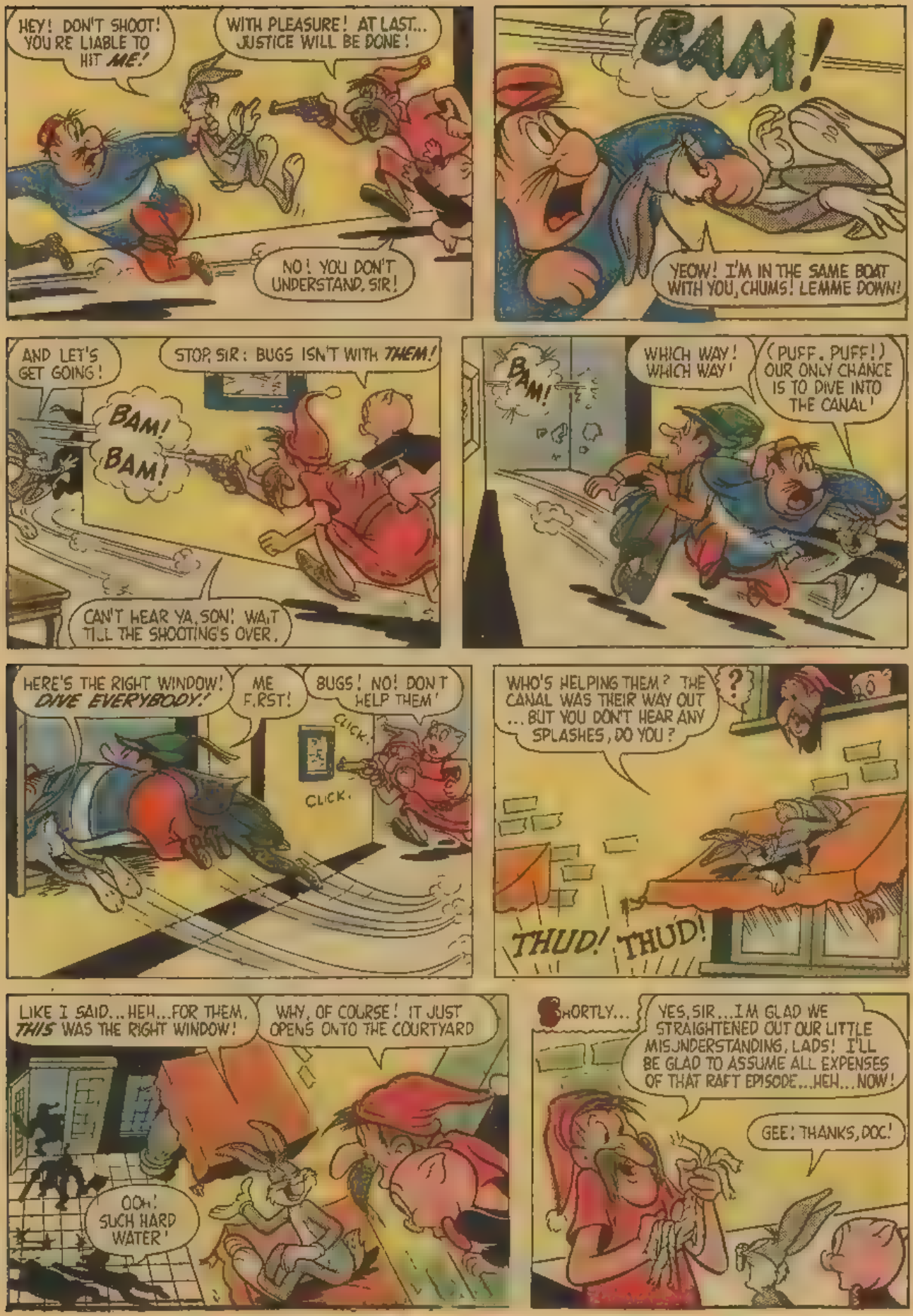
MEANWHILE, LIVING ON THE GRAND CANAL, ANOTHER TOURIST...WEALTHY LEM BULLION...
SIX MONTHS OF ART MUSEUMS ...PARTIES...OPERAS...GRAND BALLS...O-OH, FOR JUST ONE DAY BACK HOME AMONGST MY RANCH AND OIL WELLS! (SIGH!) I'M HOMESICK!
TURKEY IN THE STRAW... TURKEY IN THE HAY! DANCE ALL NIGHT AND WORK ALL DAY!
SO ROLL 'EM UP AND TWIST 'EM UP... A HIGH TUCK A HAW... AND HIT UP A TUNE CALLED TURKEY IN THE STRAW!
HOHO! THIS WILL BE SOMETHING TO WRITE HOME ABOUT!
NOBODY EVER SAW VENICE LIKE THIS BEFORE!
I JUST LIKE TO TAG ALONG AND WATCH THE FUN!
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! WHY...I HAVEN'T BEEN ON ONE OF THOSE SINCE PAPPY FLOATED THE HOSS DOWN TO KICKAPOO BEND... THE YEAR I GOT SHOES!
BUT BILLIONAIRE BULLION ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO'S STIRRED UP BY THE SIGHT!
HA, HA! LOOKS LIKE YOUR RIVAL, THE RABBIT, KEEPS COMING UP WITH SOMETHING NEW, EH, FRATZIO?
HIM, MY RIVAL? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!
OO-OOH...THAT RABBIT! YOU'D THINK HE WAS KING OF THE CANAL... AND I THE CLOWN! I HATE HIM TO PIECES, SKINNUZA!
SIMMER DOWN! WE WILL HAVE OUR MOMENT TONIGHT, MY FRIEND!
PERHAPS...BUT RIGHT NOW, MY PLANS ALSO INCLUDE THAT RABBIT! HEH...AND ALL IT WILL TAKE IS A FINE CUTTING EDGE!
NOW FOR A QUICK UNDERWATER SWIM!
?

BY THIS TIME, HOWEVER...BUGS IS IN LINE FOR A SPECIAL CHARTER CRUISE...
IT'LL BE MORE FUN THAN A PICNIC, SADIE! BRING ALL YOUR ROYAL FRIENDS...AND I'LL SHOW THEM SOME REAL FUN!
ON THAT RAFT, LEM?
IT'S SAFE, MA'AM! SOLID AS A ROCK!
COME ALONG, EVERBODY!
MY WORD! A RAWFT, EY?
I HAD NO IDEA MADAME BULLION'S PARTIES WERE SO... ER...UNIQUE!
FOR AWHILE, IN FACT...IT SEEMS AS IF THINGS COULDN'T BE NICER...
SING OUT, LADIES, SING OUT, GENTS...AND CROW LIKE THE ROOSTER ON THE OLD BACK FENCE!
HOHO! IT'S LIKE BEING BACK AT OLD KICKAPOO BEND! SOME FUN, EH, DUKE?
...BUT THEN...
CLUNK!
SNAP!
AGH! ZE LOGS ARE PARTING!
THE RAFT IS BREAKING UP!
OMIGOSH! IT CAN'T BE!
HELP!
HANG ONTO A LOG, COUNTESS!
IT'S AS SOLID AS A ROCK HE SAID! PERFECTLY SAFE HE SAID! WHERE IS HE? WHERE'S THAT RABBIT?
OH, GOLLY, BUGS... WHAT A MESS! AND YOU GUARANTEED THEM...
BUT...BUT I DON'T GET IT, PORKY! IT WAS SAFE! IT JUST COULDN'T HAVE BUSTED UP LIKE THAT!

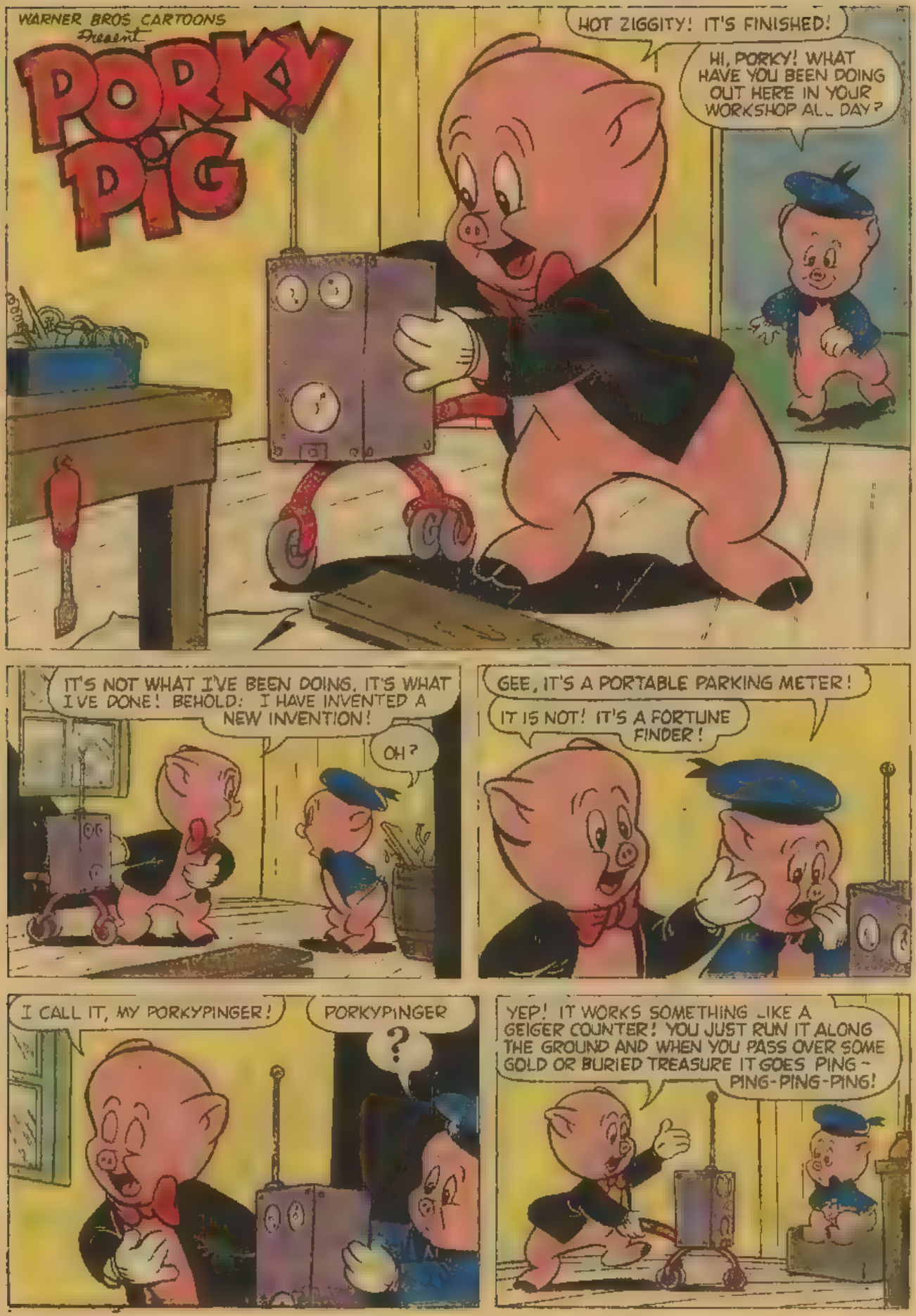

YOU'D BETTER GET SCARCE FOR A WHILE...IF YOU WANT TO STAY HEALTHY!
(GULP!) YOU SAID IT, PAL, I'M LEAVING!
I'LL MAKE THAT RABBIT PAY FOR THIS! I DECLARE I'LL DEDICATE MY LIFE AND MY BILLIONS TO TRACKING HIM DOWN!
OH, GOLLY! I'D BETTER CATCH UP WITH BUGS AND WARN HIM!
PORKY FINALLY LOCATES OUR WATER-LOGGED HERO!
PSST! PORKY ...IT'S ME!
BUGS!
OH, GOSH! YOU'RE REALLY IN TROUBLE THIS TIME! I EVEN HAD TO TURN IN MY GONDOLA JUST BECAUSE I KNEW YOU!
BUT, PORKY...
IT WASN'T MY FAULT! LOOK HERE...I'VE EVEN GOT SOME PIECES OF THE LASHING TO PROVE IT! YOU CAN SEE THEY'VE BEEN CUT PART WAY THROUGH!
DELIBERATELY... DO YOU MEAN?
RIGHT! AND I'VE A HUNCH WHO DID THE CUTTING...FRATZIO AND HIS PAL! THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES AROUND HERE MEAN ENOUGH TO DO SUCH A STUNT!
WELL, COME ON THEN, BUGS! LET'S GO SHOW THEM TO SOMEBODY!
WAIT! NOT OLD BULLION! HE MIGHT START SHOOTING BEFORE I EVEN GET TO EXPLAIN!
THE ONLY WAY TO CONVINCE BULLION...OR EVEN THE POLICE...IS TO GET THOSE TWO SCOUNDRELS TO CONFESS!
LET'S TRACK 'EM DOWN!

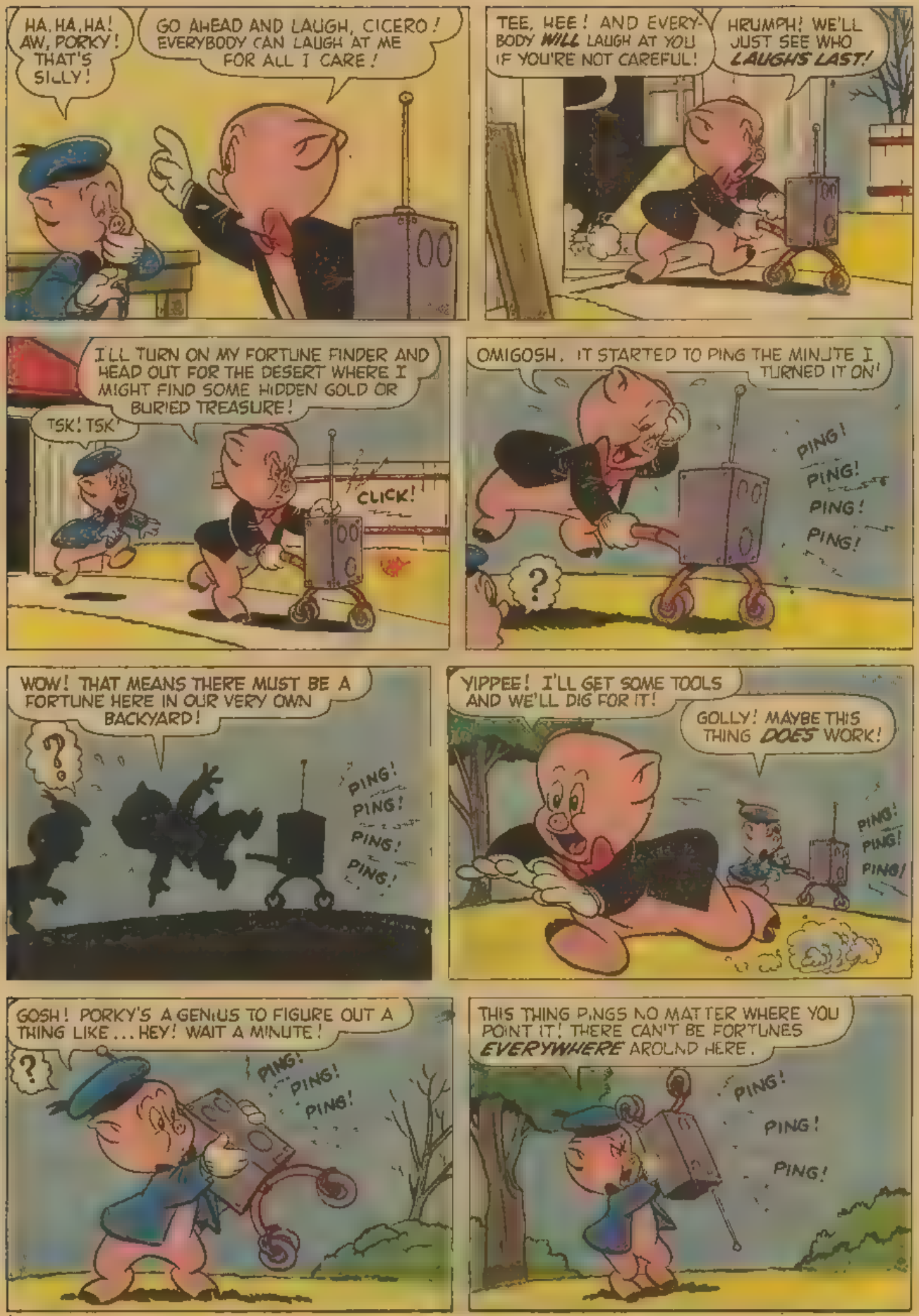

HOURS LATER...
THERE THEY GO, PORKY! QUIET NOW! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP ON THEIR TRAIL!
I STILL DON'T SEE HOW YOU'LL GET THEM TO ADMIT THEIR DASTARDLY DEED!
I DON'T EITHER...YET! BUT I'LL THINK OF SOMETHIN'!
SAY! THAT'S THE BACK OF THE PLACE THAT OLD BULLION IS LIVING IN!
THOSE SACKS! I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE UP TO?
THE SERVANTS SLEEP DOWNSTAIRS...HEH... SO WE'LL START LOOTING THE UPSTAIRS!
MIGOSH! THEY'RE GOING TO ROB THE PLACE! WE'D BETTER YELL...WAKE EVERYBODY UP!
NO! WAIT! THEY MIGHT ESCAPE BEFORE OLD BULLY REALIZES WHAT THE SCORE IS!
C'MON! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO REALLY GET THE GOODS ON THOSE TWO, PAL...MAKE SURE THEY GET CAUGHT RIGHT IN THE ACT!
BUT, BUGS...
...WE SHOULDN'T SNEAK IN THIS WAY, EITHER!
IT'S OUR DUTY, CHUM! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE WE CUT OFF THOSE CROOKS' ESCAPE!
HEH, HEH...WHAT A HAUL THIS IS GONNA BE!
I'LL STAY HERE! YOU GO FIND OLD BULLION...AND TELL HIM WHAT'S UP!
I HOPE I CAN FIND HIM IN THIS BIG PLACE!

MY SACK'S ALMOST FULL! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, FRATZIO!
HOKAY! I AM FULL UP, TOO!
OH, NO! THEY CAN'T LEAVE YET!
PUHLEEZE STAY AWHILE! I AM...A MAGIC...TALKING CLOCK!
WHO SAID THAT?
THE CLOCK SAID IT!
WE CAN'T LEAVE A MAGIC TALKING CLOCK BEHIND, FRATZIO!
HMM!
I EVEN ANSWER QUESTIONS! ASK ONE!
OKAY! WHO THINKS WHO IS FOOLING WHO HERE?
(GULP!)
LET'S NOT GET TECHNICAL!
THAT RABBIT AGAIN!?
MEANWHILE...
I WONDER IF HE'S IN HERE? NOPE! CAN'T HEAR ANY SNORING!
?
WE-ELL? WHAT DO YOU WANT? AND DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE THE GAS METER READER!
(GULP!) OH, NO! I WAS JUST TRYING TO FIND YOU, SIR!
YOU'VE GOT BURGLARS IN YOUR PALAZZO! RIGHT NOW...THEY'RE ROBBING YOU!
BURGLARS, EH? WELL, I'M ALWAYS READY FOR THE LIKES OF THEM!
SO!
ULP!
AWK!
NO THIEVING THIEVES CAN THIEVE ON ME AND LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT!
YEOW! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, FRATZIO!

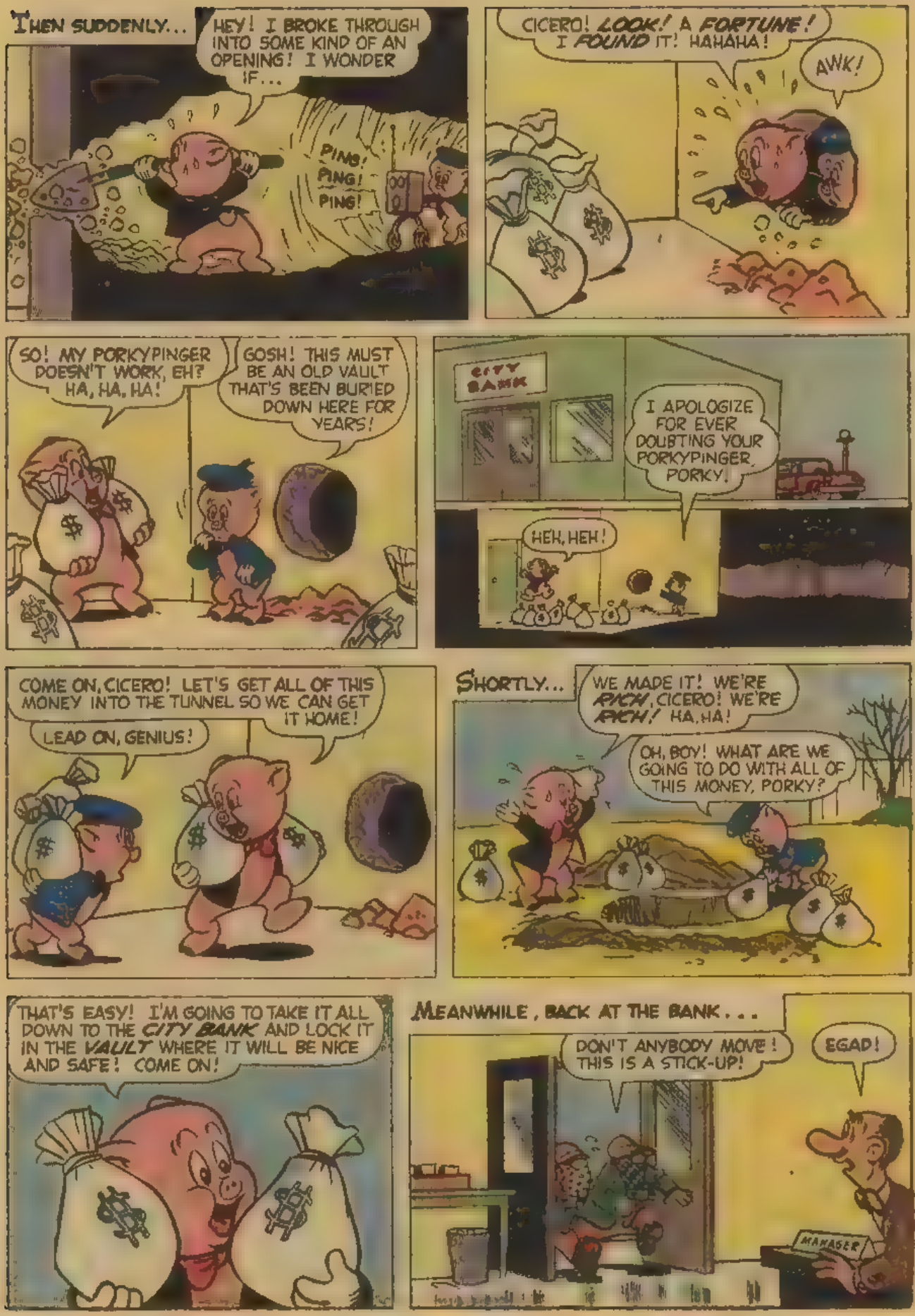

HEY! DON'T SHOOT! YOU'RE LIABLE TO HIT ME!
WITH PLEASURE! AT LAST... JUSTICE WILL BE DONE!
NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIR!
BAM!
YEOW! I'M IN THE SAME BOAT WITH YOU, CHUMS! LEMME DOWN!
AND LET'S GET GOING!
STOP, SIR: BUGS ISN'T WITH THEM!
BAM!
BAM!
CAN'T HEAR YA, SON! WAIT TILL THE SHOOTING'S OVER.
BAM!
WHICH WAY! WHICH WAY!
(PUFF. PUFF!) OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO DIVE INTO THE CANAL!
HERE'S THE RIGHT WINDOW! DIVE EVERYBODY!
ME F.RST!
BUGS! NO! DON'T HELP THEM!
CLICK.
CLICK.
WHO'S HELPING THEM? THE CANAL WAS THEIR WAY OUT ...BUT YOU DON'T HEAR ANY SPLASHES, DO YOU?
?
THUD!
THUD!
LIKE I SAID...HEH...FOR THEM, THIS WAS THE RIGHT WINDOW!
WHY, OF COURSE! IT JUST OPENS ONTO THE COURTYARD
OOH! SUCH HARD WATER!
SHORTLY...
YES, SIR...I'M GLAD WE STRAIGHTENED OUT OUR LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDING, LADS! I'LL BE GLAD TO ASSUME ALL EXPENSES OF THAT RAFT EPISODE...HEH...NOW!
GEE! THANKS, DOC!

BUT ISN'T THERE SOMETHING ELSE I CAN DO? JUST TO SHOW MY GRATITUDE FOR WHAT YOU SAVED US HERE?
WELL...ER..PORKY DID HAVE TO TURN IN THAT GONDOLA HE WAS OPERATING!
SAY NO MORE...I'LL BUY YOU YOUR OWN GONDOLA! AS FINE A GONDOLA AS YOU CAN GET ANYWHERE IN VENICE!
GREAT! WE CAN USE IT!
?
THE NEXT DAY...THE NEW GONDOLA...
I KNOW IT'S A NICE GONDOLA, BUGS ...BUT SURELY BY NOW YOU MUST REALIZE HOW LONG IT WILL TAKE US TO EARN OUR PASSAGE HOME THIS WAY!
TUT,TUT! FORGET THE TICKETS HOME, CHUM. THIS GONDOLA WILL GET US THERE!
WHAT!? WE CAN'T CROSS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN IN THIS!
HEH! JUST HEAD FOR THE OPEN SEA, PORKY! I'LL DO THE REST!
YOU SEE, THAT WESTERN SINGING GAVE ME AN IDEA...THIS LASSO.
?
SHORTLY..
THE POLE WON'T TOUCH BOTTOM ANY MORE!
TOSS IT AWAY! YOUR POLING DAYS ARE OVER!
HEH! FROM HERE ON HOME WE'RE TRAVELING BY DOLPHIN POWER!
YAHOO! YIPPEE KI-YI!
WHEE!

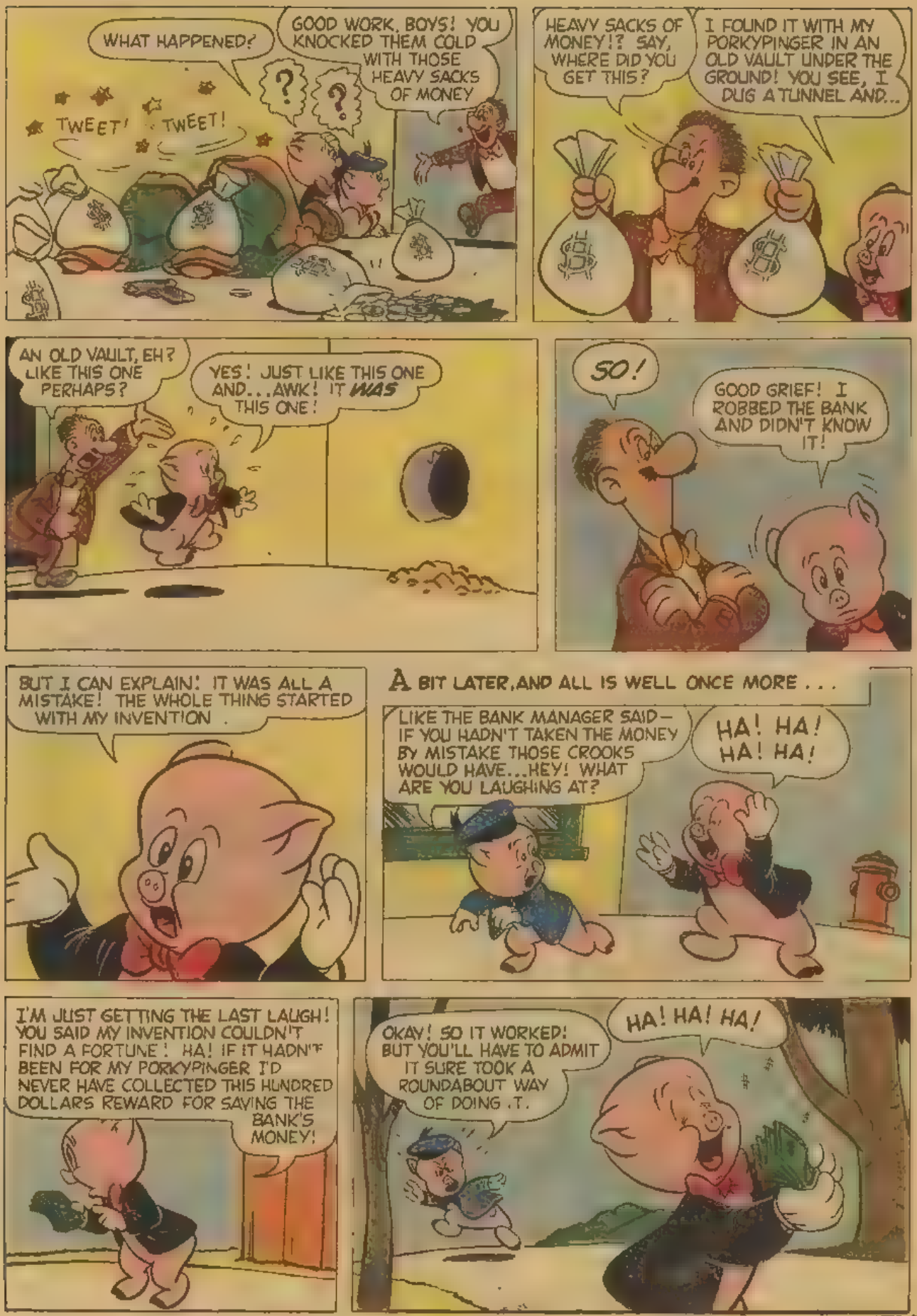

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
Present
PORKY PIG
HOT ZIGGITY! IT'S FINISHED!
HI, PORKY! WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING OUT HERE IN YOUR WORKSHOP ALL DAY?
IT'S NOT WHAT I'VE BEEN DOING, IT'S WHAT I'VE DONE! BEHOLD: I HAVE INVENTED A NEW INVENTION!
OH?
GEE, IT'S A PORTABLE PARKING METER!
IT IS NOT! IT'S A FORTUNE FINDER!
I CALL IT, MY PORKYPINGER!
PORKYPINGER ?
YEP! IT WORKS SOMETHING LIKE A GEIGER COUNTER! YOU JUST RUN IT ALONG THE GROUND AND WHEN YOU PASS OVER SOME GOLD OR BURIED TREASURE IT GOES PING-PING-PING-PING!

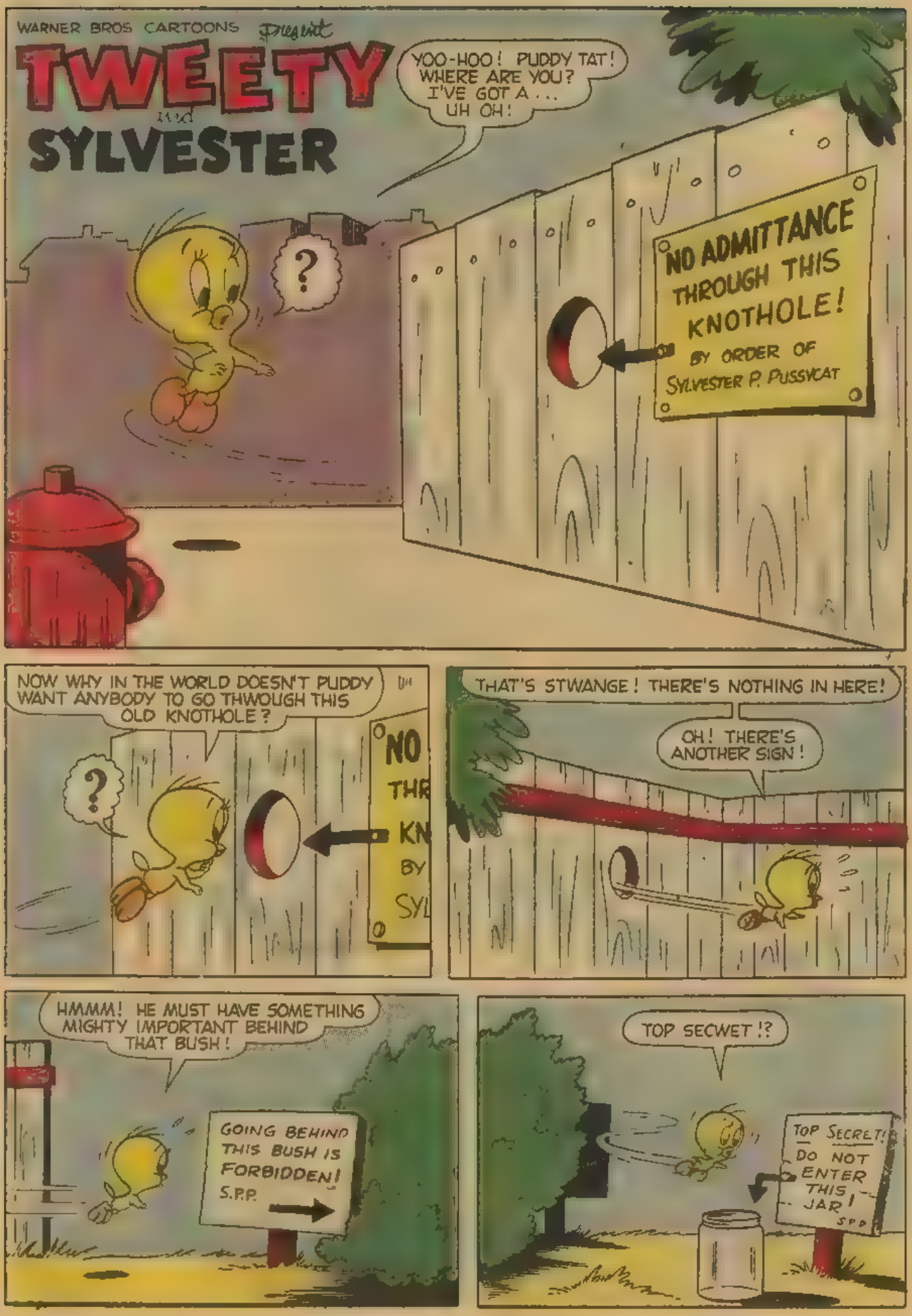

HA, HA, HA! AW, PORKY! THAT'S SILLY!
GO AHEAD AND LAUGH, CICERO! EVERYBODY CAN LAUGH AT ME FOR ALL I CARE!
TEE, HEE! AND EVERY-BODY WILL LAUGH AT YOU IF YOU'RE NOT CAREFUL!
HRUMPH! WE'LL JUST SEE WHO LAUGHS LAST!
I'LL TURN ON MY FORTUNE FINDER AND HEAD OUT FOR THE DESERT WHERE I MIGHT FIND SOME HIDDEN GOLD OR BURIED TREASURE!
TSK! TSK!
CLICK!
OMIGOSH. IT STARTED TO PING THE MINUTE I TURNED IT ON!
PING! PING! PING! PING!
?
WOW! THAT MEANS THERE MUST BE A FORTUNE HERE IN OUR VERY OWN BACKYARD!
?
PING! PING! PING! PING!
YIPPEE! I'LL GET SOME TOOLS AND WE'LL DIG FOR IT!
GOLLY! MAYBE THIS THING DOES WORK!
PING! PING! PING!
GOSH! PORKY'S A GENIUS TO FIGURE OUT A THING LIKE ... HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!
?
PING! PING! PING!
THIS THING PINGS NO MATTER WHERE YOU POINT IT! THERE CAN'T BE FORTUNES EVERYWHERE AROUND HERE.
PING! PING! PING!

HERE WE ARE, CICERO! LET'S GET BUSY!
BUT, PORKY, THIS THING REALLY DOESN'T WORK! I JUST FOUND OUT THAT...
PING! PING! PING!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, DOESN'T WORK? YOU HEAR IT PINGING, DON'T YOU?
BUT... BUT...
NO BUTS! NOW I'LL DO THE DIGGING AND YOU FOLLOW ME WITH THE PORKYPINGER!
PING! PING!
OKAY! IF YOU WANT TO BE STUBBORN, I'LL LET YOU FIND OUT THE HARD WAY!
SHEEESH! WHAT A PESSIMIST!
PING! PING! PING!
HOURS LATER...
(WHEW!) I'VE BEEN TUNNELING AROUND FOR HOURS AND STILL NO SIGN OF A FORTUNE!
DO YOU GIVE UP?
PING! PING! PING!
OF COURSE NOT! THE PINGER IS STILL PINGING, ISN'T IT?
HO HUM! THAT IT S'
PING! PING! PING!
THEN I'LL DIG UNTIL I FIND THE FORTUNE, OR MY NAME ISN'T PORKY PIG!
MEET JOHN DOE!
PING! PING!

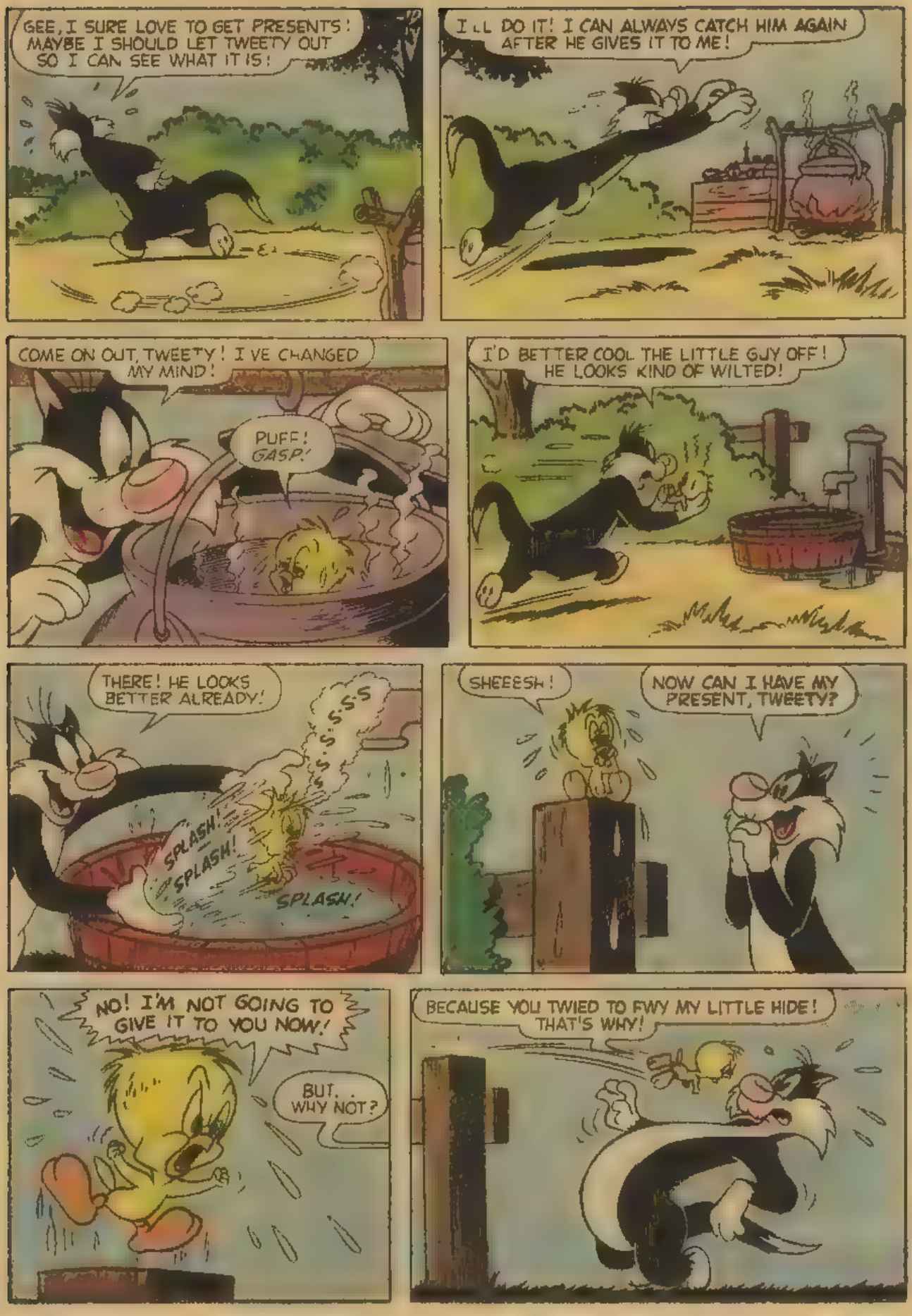

THEN SUDDENLY...
HEY! I BROKE THROUGH INTO SOME KIND OF AN OPENING! I WONDER IF...
PING! PING! PING!
CICERO! LOOK! A FORTUNE! I FOUND IT! HAHAHA!
AWK!
SO! MY PORKYPINGER DOESN'T WORK, EH? HA, HA, HA!
GOSH! THIS MUST BE AN OLD VAULT THAT'S BEEN BURIED DOWN HERE FOR YEARS!
CITY BANK
I APOLOGIZE FOR EVER DOUBTING YOUR PORKYPINGER, PORKY!
HEH, HEH!
COME ON, CICERO! LET'S GET ALL OF THIS MONEY INTO THE TUNNEL SO WE CAN GET IT HOME!
LEAD ON, GENIUS!
SHORTLY...
WE MADE IT! WE'RE RICH, CICERO! WE'RE RICH! HA, HA!
OH, BOY! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH ALL OF THIS MONEY, PORKY?
THAT'S EASY! I'M GOING TO TAKE IT ALL DOWN TO THE CITY BANK AND LOCK IT IN THE VAULT WHERE IT WILL BE NICE AND SAFE! COME ON!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE BANK...
DON'T ANYBODY MOVE! THIS IS A STICK-UP!
EGAD!
MANAGER

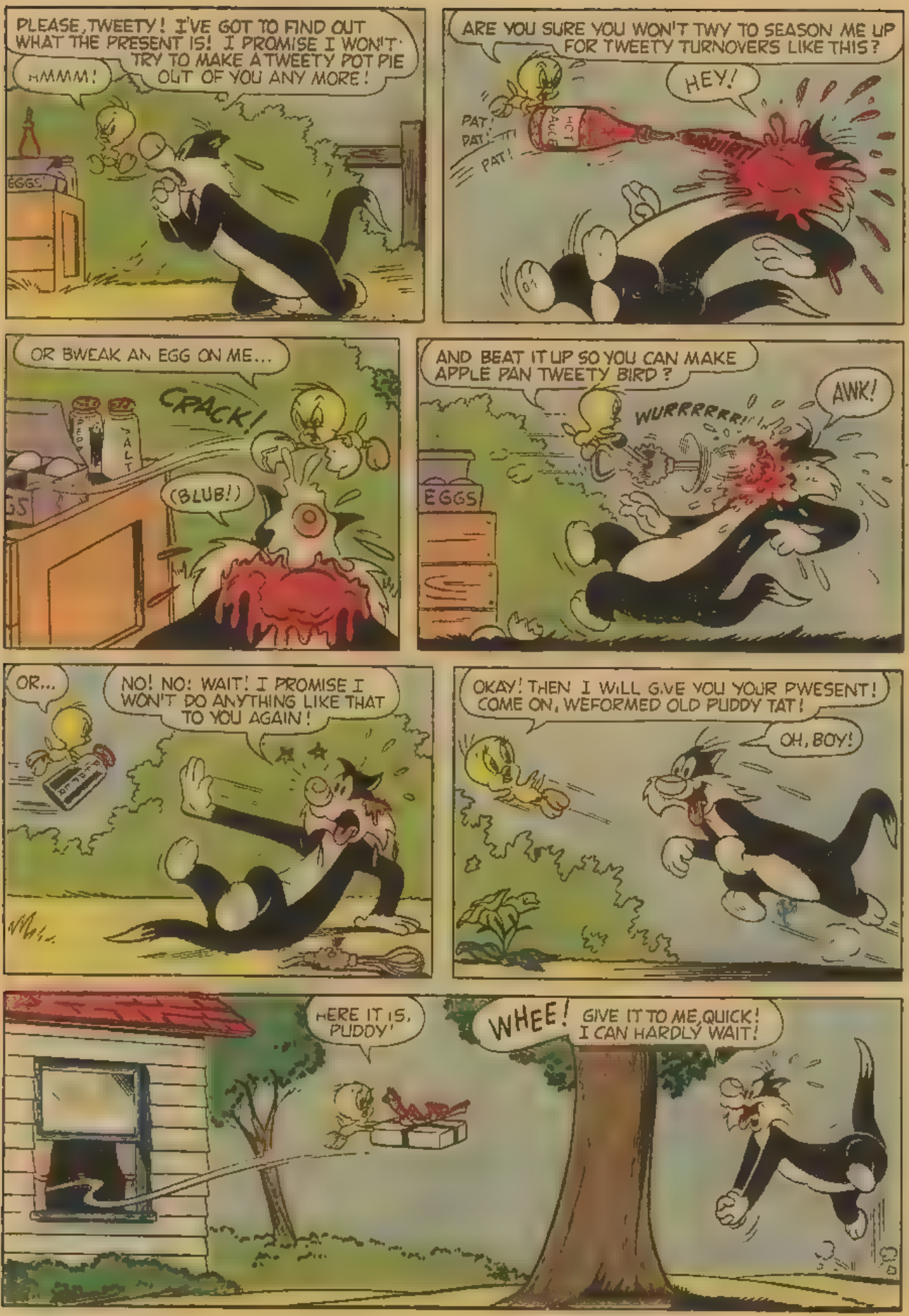
NOW OPEN THAT VAULT, AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
GULP!
OKAY! INSIDE!
Y-YES, SIR!
VAULT
HEY! THE VAULT S EMPTY!
SOME CROOK BEAT JS TO IT!
EEK! THEY TUNNELED IN AND TOOK ALL OF THE MONEY!
WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME HERE, ED!
RIGHT, NED. LET'S SCRAM!
SHEEESH! THIS IS A BAD DAY FOR BANKS!
HERE'S THE BANK, CICERO! COME ON IN WITH OUR FORTUNE!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE UNTIL WE'RE GONE OR WE'LL...
OOF!
AWK!
BUMP!
HEY!


WHAT HAPPENED?
GOOD WORK, BOYS! YOU KNOCKED THEM COLD WITH THOSE HEAVY SACKS OF MONEY
TWEET! TWEET!
HEAVY SACKS OF MONEY!? SAY, WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?
I FOUND IT WITH MY PORKYPINGER IN AN OLD VAULT UNDER THE GROUND! YOU SEE, I DUG A TUNNEL AND...
AN OLD VAULT, EH? LIKE THIS ONE PERHAPS?
YES! JUST LIKE THIS ONE AND...AWK! IT WAS THIS ONE!
SO!
GOOD GRIEF! I ROBBED THE BANK AND DIDN'T KNOW IT!
BUT I CAN EXPLAIN! IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE! THE WHOLE THING STARTED WITH MY INVENTION .
A BIT LATER, AND ALL IS WELL ONCE MORE . . .
LIKE THE BANK MANAGER SAID— IF YOU HADN'T TAKEN THE MONEY BY MISTAKE THOSE CROOKS WOULD HAVE...HEY! WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?
HA! HA! HA! HA!
I'M JUST GETTING THE LAST LAUGH! YOU SAID MY INVENTION COULDN'T FIND A FORTUNE! HA! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR MY PORKYPINGER I'D NEVER HAVE COLLECTED THIS HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD FOR SAVING THE BANK'S MONEY!
OKAY! SO IT WORKED! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT IT SURE TOOK A ROUNDABOUT WAY OF DOING IT.
HA! HA! HA!


WARNER BROS CARTOONS Presents
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
YOO-HOO! PUDDY TAT! WHERE ARE YOU? I'VE GOT A . . . UH OH!
?
NO ADMITTANCE THROUGH THIS KNOTHOLE!
BY ORDER OF SYLVESTER P. PUSSYCAT
NOW WHY IN THE WORLD DOESN'T PUDDY WANT ANYBODY TO GO THWOUGH THIS OLD KNOTHOLE?
?
NO
THR
KN
BY
SYL
THAT'S STWANGE! THERE'S NOTHING IN HERE!
OH! THERE'S ANOTHER SIGN!
HMMM! HE MUST HAVE SOMETHING MIGHTY IMPORTANT BEHIND THAT BUSH!
GOING BEHIND THIS BUSH IS FORBIDDEN! S.P.P.
TOP SECWET!?
TOP SECRET! DO NOT ENTER THIS JAR! SPP

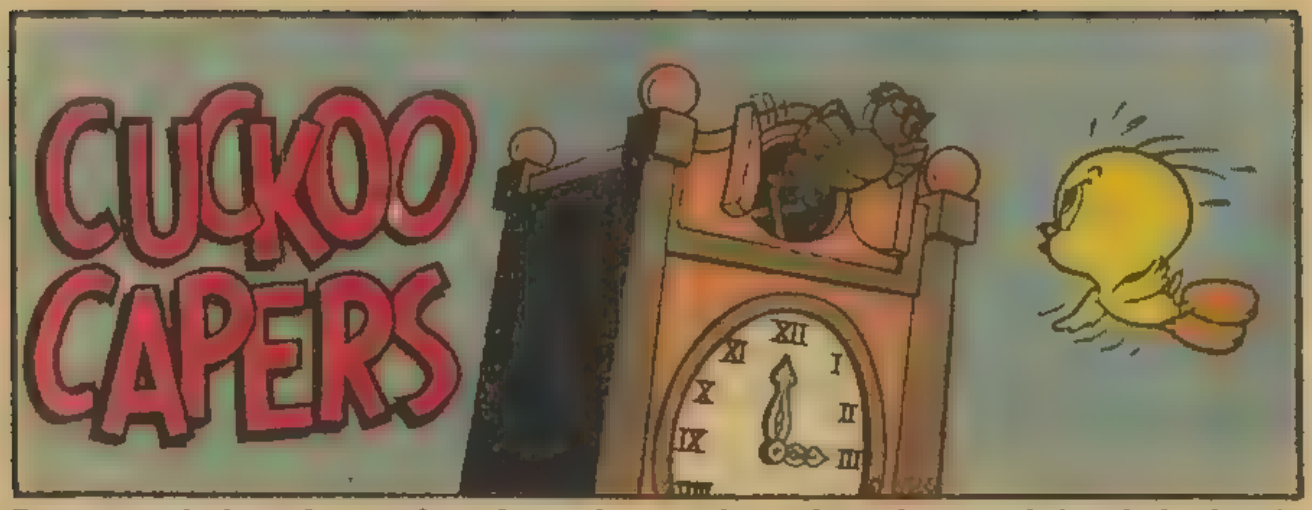
I JUST CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT!
??
WELL, WELL! HELLO THERE, TWEETY!
HEY, PUDDY— WHAT'S SO TOP SECWET ABOUT THIS OLD JAR? THERE'S NOTHING IN HERE!
OH, YES THERE IS!
OH YEAH? WHAT?
YOU!
OOPS!
IT WAS A TWAP!
HEH, HEH!
SUCKER
THEY SAY THAT CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT, BUT IN THIS CASE IT'S GOING TO COOK THE TWEETY BIRD!
OH DEAR.
HEH, HEH!
SHAME ON YOU, PUDDY! THIS IS NO WAY TO TWEAT ME AFTER I WENT TO THE TWOUBLE OF GETTING A PWESENT FOR YOU
YOU'RE THE ONLY PRESENT I WANT!
EGG
AH! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW! I'LL SOON HAVE SOME TWEETY POT PIE!
GULP!
HMMM! I WONDER WHAT KIND OF A PRESENT TWEETY HAD FOR ME?
?


GEE, I SURE LOVE TO GET PRESENTS! MAYBE I SHOULD LET TWEETY OUT SO I CAN SEE WHAT IT IS!
I'LL DO IT! I CAN ALWAYS CATCH HIM AGAIN AFTER HE GIVES IT TO ME!
COME ON OUT, TWEETY! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!
PUFF! GASP!
I'D BETTER COOL THE LITTLE GUY OFF! HE LOOKS KIND OF WILTED!
THERE! HE LOOKS BETTER ALREADY!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SHEEESH!
NOW CAN I HAVE MY PRESENT, TWEETY?
NO! I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE IT TO YOU NOW!
BUT... WHY NOT?
BECAUSE YOU TWIED TO FWY MY LITTLE HIDE! THAT'S WHY!


PLEASE, TWEETY! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT THE PRESENT IS! I PROMISE I WON'T TRY TO MAKE A TWEETY POT PIE OUT OF YOU ANY MORE!
HMMM!
EGGS
ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T TWY TO SEASON ME UP FOR TWEETY TURNOVERS LIKE THIS?
HEY!
PAT! PAT! PAT!
SQUIRT!
OR BWEAK AN EGG ON ME...
CRACK!
(BLUB!)
AND BEAT IT UP SO YOU CAN MAKE APPLE PAN TWEETY BIRD?
WURRRRRR!
AWK!
EGGS
OR...
NO! NO! WAIT! I PROMISE I WON'T DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT TO YOU AGAIN!
OKAY! THEN I WILL GIVE YOU YOUR PWESENT! COME ON, WEFORMED OLD PUDDY TAT!
OH, BOY!
HERE IT IS, PUDDY!
WHEE!
GIVE IT TO ME, QUICK! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!

A CAN OF CANDIED SARDINES—MY VERY FAVORITES! TWEETY, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT!
COME ON! SIT DOWN BY THE TWEE WHERE YOU CAN ENJOY YOURSELF, PUDDY!
AH! THIS IS KEEN!
HERE'S A PILLOW FOR YOUR LITTLE BACK, PUDDY!
THANK YOU! BUT SAY. .WHY THE PRESENT AND HOW COME YOU'RE BEING SO KIND TO ME ALL OF A SUDDEN?
I HAVE TO BE KIND TO YOU! HAVEN'T YOU SEEN THE PAPER?
SARDINES
NO! AND WHAT'S THE PAPER GOT TO DO WITH YOU BEING KIND TO ME?
I'LL SHOW YOU!
SARDINES
SEE! THIS IS 'BE KIND TO DUMB ANIMALS WEEK" AND YOU ARE THE DUMBEST DUMB ANIMAL I KNOW!
Globe
BE KIND TO DUMB ANIMALS WEEK STARTS TODAY-
WE'VE PWOVED HOW STUPID YOU ARE TIME AND TIME AGAIN, HAVEN'T WE, THICK OLD PUDDY? HA! HA! HA!
STOP, PUDDY, STOP! HOW CAN I BE KIND TO YOU IF YOU'RE CHASING ME ALL OVER THE PLACE?
I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE KIND TO ME! I JUST WANT YOU TO GET BACK INTO THIS POT!

# CUCKOO CAPERS



Tweety perched on the mantle and stared with great curiosity at an old-fashioned clock Granny had just brought home from an auction sale. Suddenly, tiny double doors above the face of the clock swung open and out popped a small, brown bird. "Cuckoo! Cuckoo!" it cried. Then it popped in again, and the doors snapped shut.

"Well, chippity chip," gasped Tweety, wide-eyed with surprise. "A cuckoo bird in Gwanny's new clock! He'll wuin it!"

Darting up, Tweety knocked on the doors with his beak. "Cuckoo bird," he called, "come out of that clock!" He waited, but the cuckoo bird didn't come out. Tweety knocked again. "Cuckoo!" he shouted. "Come out of there wight away, or I will chase you out."

The cuckoo bird still ignored him.

Tweety was furious. "He thinks he's so smart, but I will get him out, 'cause I am smart, too."

Perching on the upper rim of the clock's face, he tried to pry open the double doors with his beak. But he couldn't budge them.

"Hmmm. How I going to get in there?" he wondered, searching all over the clock for another opening. "Pffts!" he hissed disgustedly when he couldn't find one, "what do I do now?"

He squatted on the mantle and thought and thought. He just had to get rid of the cuckoo bird before Granny saw him. He had no intention of sharing Granny's affection with another bird . . . or his food, either.

"FOOD!" he cried as a thought struck him. "Oh, I am on the wight twack now."

Zipping over to his cage, he picked out two little seeds which he carried back and dropped on the top of the clock, directly above the cuckoo's door.

"Cuckoo," he called sweetly, "I have bwought you some vewy delicious seeds. Come on out, and I will give them to you."

Almost instantly, the tiny doors swung open and out popped the cuckoo bird.

"Aha!" cried Tweety. "I've got you!"

He made a dive at the cuckoo, but, instead of knocking the cuckoo off his perch as he had intended, the cuckoo jerked Tweety into the clock with him. Almost before Tweety knew what was happening, the doors clicked shut behind him. And there he was, a very surprised prisoner, trapped by his own trickery.

But Tweety's surprise soon turned into rage. "You cwazy cuckoo!" he screamed. "You can't do this to me." He flew at the cuckoo with beak and claws, pecking, scratching, and pulling out feathers. The cuckoo just sat still.

Suddenly, Tweety stopped battling the inactive cuckoo. He made a startling discovery. "Cheeps!" he exclaimed. "He isn't a weal bird. He's part of the clock." He became scared. "Oooh! I was afraid the cuckoo would wuin Gwanny's clock, and maybe now I've wuined it myself. What will I do?"

A few minutes later, Tweety got the answer. The doors swung open, and out popped the bedraggled cuckoo, trailing Tweety along with him.

"Doody!" cried Tweety. "He still works."

"Cuckoo! Cuckoo!" came the answer as Tweety hopped down onto the mantle.

Tweety glanced up just as the doors swung shut. "Cuckoo is wight," he chirped. "Weal cuckoo — that's me."

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
Mary Jane
and
WAFFLES
SAY, MARY JANE... THIS BOOK OF FAIRY TALES IS KEEN!
YES, ISN'T IT? THAT'S WHERE I GOT THE IDEA TO BAKE SOME GINGERBREAD MEN!
SEE! I WAS READING THE STORY OF HANSEL AND GRETEL...
...AND WHEN I SAW THE PICTURE OF THE GINGERBREAD HOUSE, I DECIDED TO BAKE SOME GINGERBREAD MEN!
SO THAT'S IT! I WAS WONDERING..
HEY, MARY JANE! LOOK!
MY GINGERBREAD MEN! THEY'RE...THEY'RE WALKING!
WHERE COULD THEY HAVE GONE? AND HOW...?
QUICK! MAKE YOURSELF SMALL AND WE WILL SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

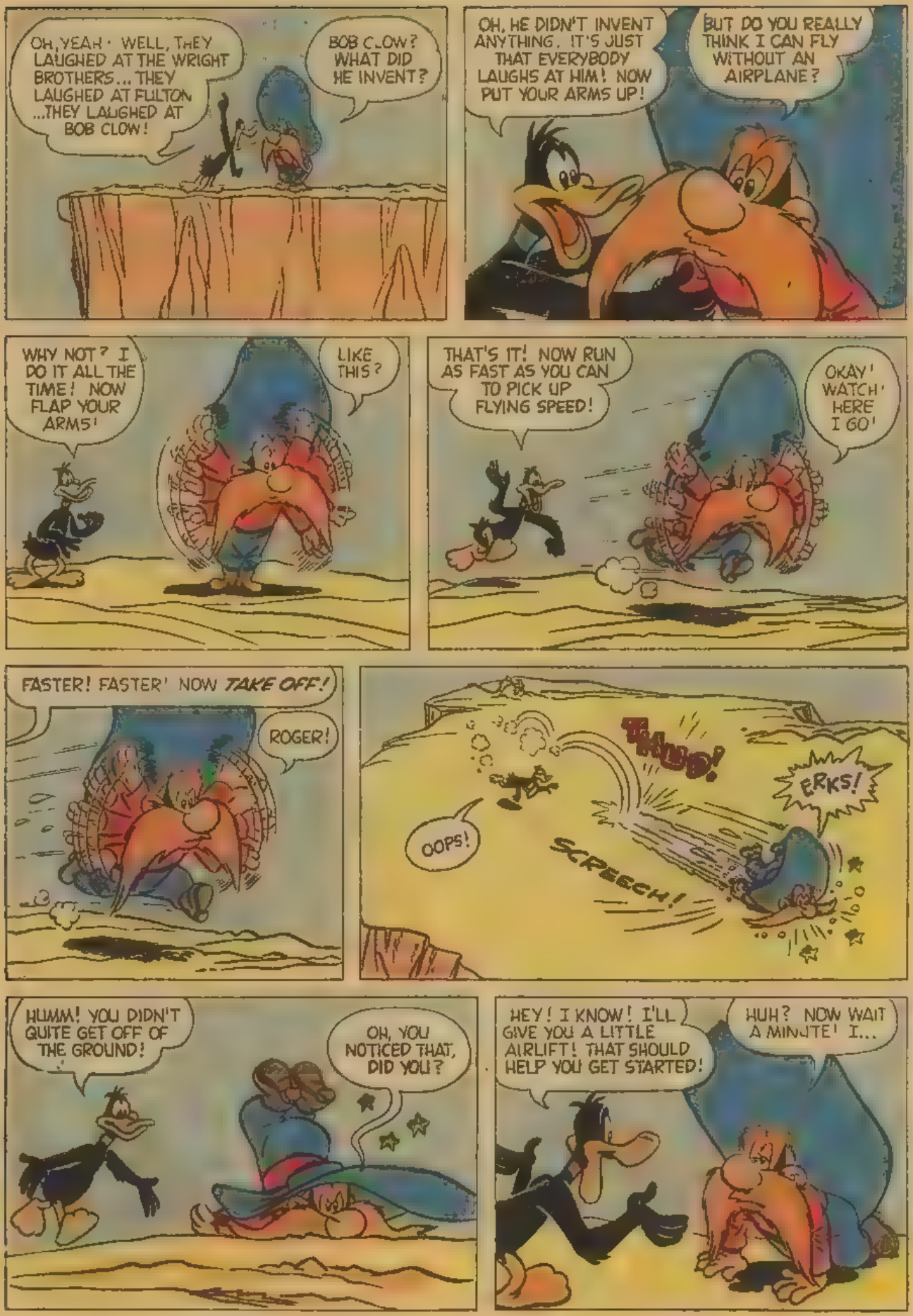
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT. THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
TAKE US OFF ON MAGIC WINGS, TO A LAND OF WONDEROUS THINGS, WHERE GINGERBREAD MEN CAN WALK AND SMILE, AND WE CAN LINGER FOR A WHILE!
GRACIOUS! THAT MUST BE THE WITCH'S GINGERBREAD HOUSE!
WOW! THAT WAS SOME TRIP!
WITCH!?
THAT'S RIGHT! SHE MUST HAVE PUT MY GINGERBREAD MEN UNDER HER MAGIC SPELL AND BROUGHT THEM HERE!
WE'LL JUST FOLLOW THEIR FOOTPRINTS— BUT BE QUIET SO SHE WON'T HEAR US!
DO YOU THINK THIS TRIP WAS REALLY N-NECESSARY?
SH-H-H! WE MUST BE VERY QUIET!
HEH, HEH! THIS IS WONDERFUL! I NEVER LIKED TO DO MY OWN HOUSEWORK, ANYWAY!
WHY-WHY, THE LAZY OLD THING! SHE STOLE MY GINGERBREAD MEN TO DO HER HOUSEWORK!
SH-H-H! SHE MIGHT CATCH US, TOO!

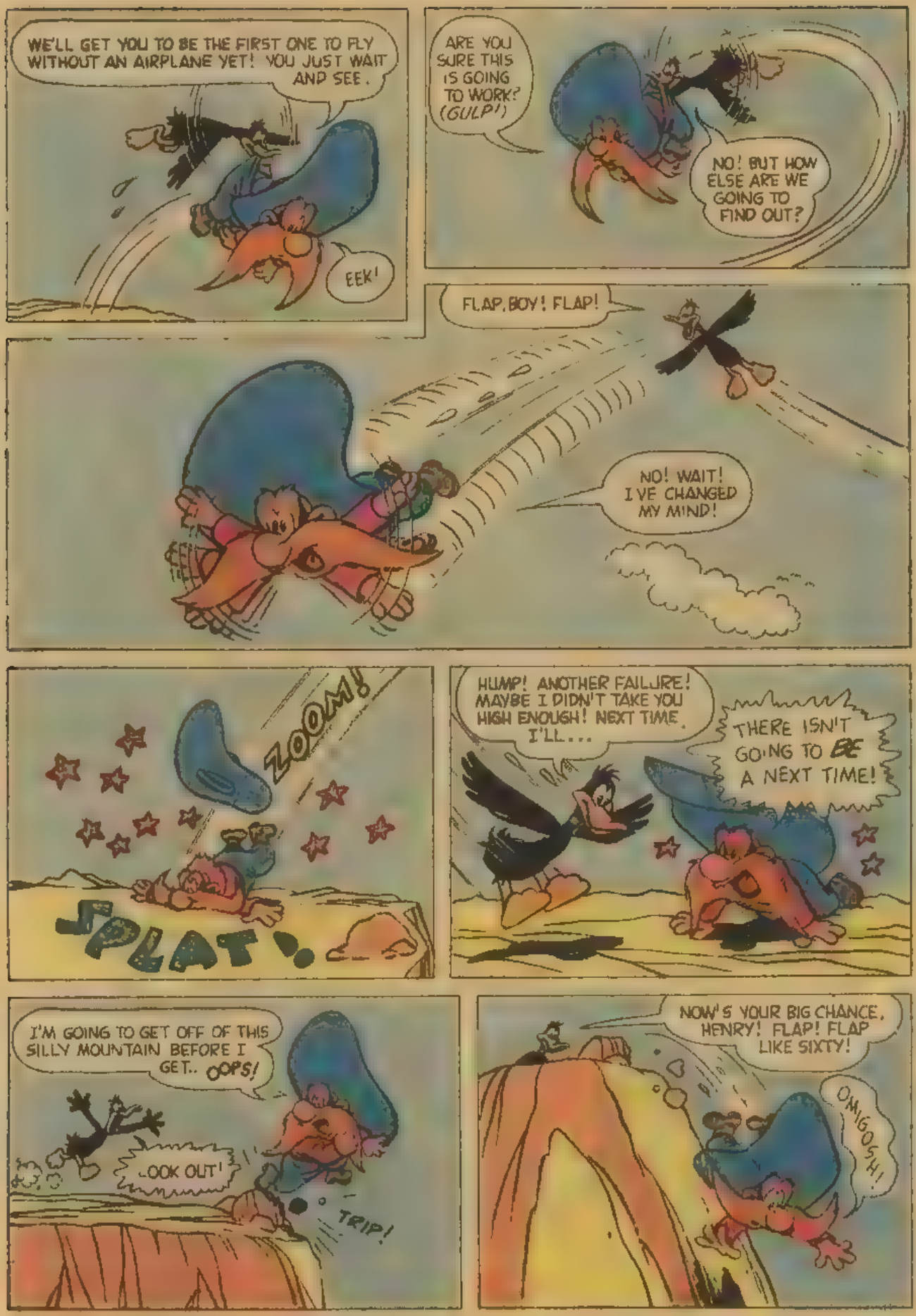
I'VE JUST GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO RESCUE MY GINGERBREAD MEN
HMM! I WONDER IF THIS HOUSE IS REALLY MADE OF GINGERBREAD?
SAY, THIS GINGERBREAD HOUSE IS PRETTY TASTY
THAT'S IT!
WE'LL NIBBLE A HOLE IN THE WITCH'S HOUSE SO THE GINGERBREAD MEN CAN ESCAPE!
THAT'S A DELICIOUS IDEA!
NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET THEIR ATTENTION:
AND AVOID HERS!
PSST! OVER HERE!
THAT'S FUNNY! THEY DON'T SEEM TO NOTICE US AT ALL!
OF COURSE! THE WITCH HAS THEM UNDER A MAGIC SPELL!
NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
MAYBE WE CAN FIND HER BOOK OF MAGIC SPELLS!
NOW'S THE TIME TO BE QUIET AS A MOUSE!
HEY! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE RIGHT THING!
SH-H-H! DO BE CAREFUL!

LET ME SEE . . . CHARMS, EVIL-EYES, SPELLS . .
HERE! THIS IS WHAT WE WANT! NOW LET'S TRY IT!
HOKUM, POKUM, ABRACADOO. THIS WILL BREAK THE SPELL OVER YOU.
(WHEW!) THANKS FOR SETTING US FREE!
WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET!
HO HUM. (YAWN!)
QUICK! LET'S GO!
HOLD HANDS!
GOSH! WE HAVEN'T GOT A MINUTE TO SPARE! THE WITCH IS STARTING TO WAKE UP!
OFF ON MAGIC WINGS WE GO!
COME BACK HERE, WRETCHED CREATURES!
HOME AGAIN...
THERE NOW! ALL THE WINDOWS AND DOORS ARE CLOSED, AND MY GINGERBREAD MEN CAN'T RUN AWAY!
DOORS AND WINDOWS!? RUN AWAY!?
I'M AFRAID YOUR IMAGINATION WILL RUN AWAY WITH YOU, MARY JANE, BEFORE YOUR GINGERBREAD MEN DO!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT
DAFFY DUCK
BOY! WHAT A KEEN VIEW FROM UP HERE ON TOP OF MALONEY'S MOUNTAIN! I'LL BET THIS IS THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN IN THE COUNTRY!
IT'S SO PEACEFUL AND QUIET: THERE ISN'T A SOUL FOR HUNDREDS OF... HUH?
ZIP!
CLICK!
(PUFF! PUFF!) JUST A FEW MORE FEET AND I'LL BE TO THE TOP! HA, HA! (PUFF!) (PUFF!)
?
HOORAY I MADE IT! I'M THE FIRST ONE I M THE FIRST ONE YAHOO!
?
YIPPEE! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO SOMETHING FIRST
PARDON ME BUT YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE TO WHAT?
TAP! TAP!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
CLICK!

I'M THE FIRST ONE WHO EVER GOT TO THE TOP OF THIS MOUNTAIN, THAT'S WHAT!
HOW NICE!
NOBODY HAS EVER SET FOOT UP HERE BEFORE! YAHOO! I'M THE FIRST...
?
...ONE?
AWK! HOW DID YOU GET UP HERE?
I FLEW UP, NEWTON! LOVELY VIEW, WOT?
THEN I'M NOT THE FIRST ONE TO GET TO THE TOP! YOU ARE! AND I WANTED TO BE FIRST!
GEE! I DIDN'T MEAN TO CRAB A CONQUEST, COUSIN!
AW, COME ON! CHEER UP! MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE YOU CAN BE FIRST AT!
(SNIFF!) LIKE WHAT?
WELL, WHY NOT INVENT TELEVISION?
NO GOOD! SOMEBODY ALREADY DID THAT!
HUMM! THAT'S RIGHT!
I'VE GOT IT! WHY NOT BE THE FIRST MAN TO FLY WITHOUT AN AIRPLANE?
FLY? WITHOUT AN AIRPLANE? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!


OH, YEAH · WELL, THEY LAUGHED AT THE WRIGHT BROTHERS... THEY LAUGHED AT FULTON ...THEY LAUGHED AT BOB CLOW!
BOB CLOW? WHAT DID HE INVENT?
OH, HE DIDN'T INVENT ANYTHING. IT'S JUST THAT EVERYBODY LAUGHS AT HIM! NOW PUT YOUR ARMS UP!
BUT DO YOU REALLY THINK I CAN FLY WITHOUT AN AIRPLANE?
WHY NOT? I DO IT ALL THE TIME! NOW FLAP YOUR ARMS!
LIKE THIS?
THAT'S IT! NOW RUN AS FAST AS YOU CAN TO PICK UP FLYING SPEED!
OKAY! WATCH! HERE I GO!
FASTER! FASTER! NOW TAKE OFF!
ROGER!
THUD!
ERKS!
OOPS!
SCREECH!
HUMM! YOU DIDN'T QUITE GET OFF OF THE GROUND!
OH, YOU NOTICED THAT, DID YOU?
HEY! I KNOW! I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE AIRLIFT! THAT SHOULD HELP YOU GET STARTED!
HUH? NOW WAIT A MINUTE! I...


WE'LL GET YOU TO BE THE FIRST ONE TO FLY WITHOUT AN AIRPLANE YET! YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE.
EEK!
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS GOING TO WORK? (GULP!)
NO! BUT HOW ELSE ARE WE GOING TO FIND OUT?
FLAP, BOY! FLAP!
NO! WAIT! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!
ZOOM!
SPLAT!
HUMP! ANOTHER FAILURE! MAYBE I DIDN'T TAKE YOU HIGH ENOUGH! NEXT TIME, I'LL...
THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE A NEXT TIME!
I'M GOING TO GET OFF OF THIS SILLY MOUNTAIN BEFORE I GET.. OOPS!
LOOK OUT!
TRIP!
NOW'S YOUR BIG CHANCE, HENRY! FLAP! FLAP LIKE SIXTY!
OMIGOSH!

HELP!
BOING!
ZIP!
THUD!
WOW! THAT WAS SOME FALL, SAM! ARE YOU OKAY?
SHEEESH! I GUESS SO!
CHEER UP, THEN! YOU HAVE A FAMOUS FIRST AND LAST! YOU'VE DONE SOMETHING NOBODY HAS DONE OR EVER WILL DO AGAIN!
I DID? WHAT?
YOU'RE THE FIRST TO FALL OFF A MOUNTAIN THAT HIGH AND LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT!
YIPPEE!
A FAMOUS FIRST AND LAST! NOBODY WILL EVER TOP THAT! YAHOO!
AND EVERYBODY CALLS ME DAFFY!
?

# BUGS BUNNY BAFFLER AND BANTER

These word puzzles spell out the names of some of the animals Bugs saw at the zoo. Identify the objects above and below the line in each square and cross out all the matching letters. Rearrange the remaining letters to form the names of the animals Bugs visited. The sample shows you how it is done.










IF DAFFY CLIMBS UP THE STEEP SIDE OF A MOUNTAIN, WHERE SHOULD HE GET DOWN?

FROM A DUCK'S BACK.

WHY DOES DAFFY LOOK OVER A STONE WALL?

BECAUSE HE CAN'T SEE THROUGH IT.

IF COFFEE IS WORTH A DOLLAR A POUND, WHAT WILL A CORD OF WOOD COME TO?

ASHES.

WHY IS AN EGG LIKE A COLT?

BECAUSE IT IS NOT USED UNTIL IT IS BROKEN.

WHAT FRUIT IS ON A DIME?

A DATE.

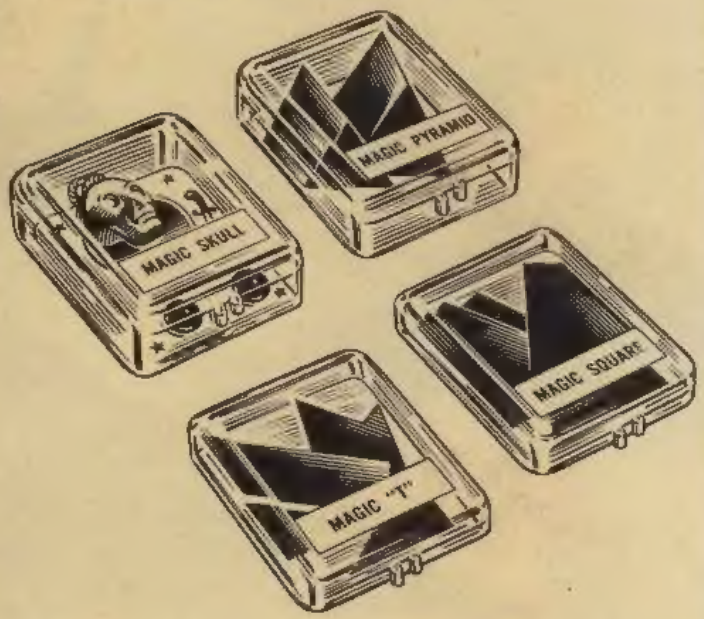
ANSWERS TO WORD PUZZLES: 1. TIGER 2. BEAR 3. HYENA 4. COBRA 5. APE

LOOK AT THESE EXCITING **MAGIC PUZZLES!**

**Think of the fun** you and your friends can have solving these Magic Puzzles. What a stir you'll create at the next party you go to when you mystify everyone present.

**You can have all four** of these Magic Puzzles, each in its own plastic case, right now. Simply clip the coupon below and order your subscription to LOONEY TUNES comics. Just $1.50 brings you this entire bargain offer... 12 fun-filled issues of LOONEY TUNES comics, four Magic Puzzles and a membership card in the Dell Comics Club.

**Hurry** — send in your order with $1.50 today. If you are already a subscriber, we'll start your new subscription when your present one expires, and send you the puzzles now!




A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

*The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun.* "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" *is our only credo and constant goal.*

CUT ON DOTTED LINE. PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY.

**Mail To: DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC. DEPT. 2LT**
10 W. 33rd. St., New York 1, N. Y.

Please enter subscription to Looney Tunes. Include special offer of Magic Puzzles and Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

Name ..... Age .....

St. and No. .....

City ..... Zone .... State ....

I am enclosing remittance for **$1.50** in full payment.
(If this is a gift subscription please fill in below. List any additional names on separate sheet!)

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name .....

St. and No. .....

City ..... Zone .... State ....

# A hunter on a jungle trip —
# Won't need to use a gun or whip.
# To make those jungle cats just "flip"—
# Nothing does it like Seven-Up!

**HEP CATS PURR** over the fresh, clean taste of 7-Up. It makes your mouth feel cool and good. Roar for 7-Up at home. Or stalk through your neighborhood jungle and pounce on a carton at the store!

Copyright 1957 by The Seven Up Company

## *"Fresh up" with Seven-Up!*

***Watch "Zorro" every week on ABC-TV! New from Walt Disney Studios!***